

# PLANESWALKERS

## JOURNEY TO THE EYE

part I



WRITTEN BY JENNA HELLAND

ILLUSTRATED BY NIC KLEIN

STORY BY JENNA HELLAND, BRADY DOMMERMUTH, AND DOUG BEYER

LETTERING BY JINO CHOI

ART DIRECTION BY JEREMY JARVIS

BASED ON CHARACTERS BY BRADY DOMMERMUTH, ALEKSI BRICLOT, AND RICHARD WHITTERS



**A**FFA TOWN

AKOUM MOUNTAINS

ZENDIKAR

"I'VE LIVED HERE IN AFFA TOWN MY WHOLE LIFE, YOUNG LADY. THIS IS THE LAST CIVILIZED NOTCH BEFORE ANOWAN'S BASECAMP."

"DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT'S BETWEEN HERE AND THE TOP OF THOSE PEAKS?"

"THE SPIKE FIELDS ARE BAD, BUT THEY'RE NOTHING COMPARED TO WINDBLAST GORGE. A DRAKE WILL RIP YOU TO SHREDS BEFORE YOU CAN BAT AN EYELASH."

"AND MARK MY WORDS—ZENDIKAR MAKES YOUR MAGIC WILD. DON'T TRUST IT."

"SO WHAT BROUGHT YOU TO AFFA TOWN ANYWAY?"

"WAIT, LET ME GUESS. YOU FOUND SOME CRYPTIC RELIC AND WANT ANOWON, THE SELF-PROCLAIMED RUIN EXPERT, TO TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT."

"THE HIGHER YOU CLIMB, THE WORSE THE ROIL GETS. THE LAND WRITHES LIKE ITS GOT A MIND OF ITS OWN. IF YOU'RE IN THE WAY OF A ROIL TIDE, YOU'RE A GONER."

"EVEN IF YOU MAKE IT TO THE TOP OF THE PEAKS ALIVE, WHAT IF ANOWON DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT YOUR LITTLE TREASURE?"





THEN I'LL  
KNOW MORE THAN  
I DO NOW. SO WHY  
DON'T YOU LET ME  
WORRY ABOUT  
THAT, PATCHES.

THE  
NAME'S  
SACHIR.

WHATEVER.



AND I NEED  
A GUIDE, NOT A  
PROTECTOR. CAN  
YOU HELP ME  
OR NOT?



AS A  
MATTER OF  
FACT, I CAN.



THIS IS  
URDOM, THE  
LEGENDARY  
WARRIOR OF  
TAZEEM.



HE  
KILLED THE  
STALKING HYDRA  
OF VASTWOOD—  
WITH HIS BARE  
HANDS.

HE  
CLIMBED  
THE KAZANDU  
SKY CLIFFS  
WITHOUT  
A ROPE.



"HE'S MADE COUNTLESS  
EXPEDITIONS WITH ≡AHEM≡  
TRAVELERS LIKE YOURSELF."



"THERE'S ONLY ONE PATH THROUGH THE  
SPIKE FIELDS, BUT URDOM KNOWS IT  
LIKE THE BACK OF HIS HAND."



"WITH HIM AT YOUR SIDE, IT'LL  
BE LIKE A STROLL THROUGH A  
FIELD OF WILDFLOWERS."



**FRRSSH**

**BOOM!**







ROCK LIZARDS?  
YOU'RE LUCKY  
YOU SURVIVED.

I ALWAYS  
THOUGHT URDOM  
WAS OVERRATED.  
WHOEVER SAW A  
STALKING HYDRA  
ANYWAY? RUBBISH,  
IF YOU ASK ME.



BUT DON'T  
YOU FRET. I'VE GOT  
JUST WHAT YOU NEED.  
MEET MIRA AND TAU  
OF ONDU.

THEY'RE  
HOOKMASTERS OF  
UNPARALLELED SKILL.  
THEY'RE RENOWNED  
FOR THEIR BREATH-  
TAKING TECHNIQUE.

NOBODY  
CAN REIN A  
HEDRON LIKE  
THESE TWO.



"THEY'VE LED DOZENS OF EXPEDITIONS  
THROUGH THE RUBBLE OF THE SKY RUIN."

"THEY RAPELLED TO THE BOTTOM  
OF THE BOTTOMLESS SHAFT."

"THE KOR WATCH OUT FOR EACH  
OTHER. THEY'LL TREAT YOU LIKE  
YOU'RE ONE OF THE FAMILY."





JAGWASPS?  
THAT'S TOO BAD.  
I REALLY THOUGHT  
MIRA AND TAU WERE  
SOMETHING  
SPECIAL.

WELL,  
ZENDIKAR  
DOESN'T PLAY  
FAVORITES,  
THAT'S FOR  
DAMN SURE.



IT'S TIME TO  
GET SERIOUS. NO MORE  
AMATEURS. MAY I PRESENT  
ILVORO, AN ESTEEMED  
LULLMAGE FROM HALIMAR.  
HE JUST HAPPENS TO BE  
HEADING TO THE TOP  
OF THE PEAKS.

I'D  
WAGER YOU  
COULDN'T FIND  
A BETTER GUIDE  
ANYWHERE.

"IT WAS ILOVRO WHO DECIPHERED  
THE RUNIC PROPHECIES OF IOR RUIN."

"HE SINGLE-HANDEDLY LULLED A  
TSUNAMI JUST AS IT WAS ABOUT  
TO CRASH INTO SEA GATE."

"THEY SAY HE CAN CALM A RAMPAGING  
BALOTH WITH HIS VOICE ALONE."








A ROIL  
TEMPEST?  
THOSE ARE  
BAD. VERY  
BAD.


NOW I  
UNDERSTAND WHY  
THOSE STONEWORK  
PUMAS ARE SO  
POPULAR.



WELL,  
WE'RE CLEAN  
OUT OF EXPERIENCED  
GUIDES AT THE MOMENT.  
BUT SACHIR WOULDN'T  
LET YOU DOWN. IN  
FACT, I JUST HAPPEN  
TO HAVE A  
BARGAIN.

THESE  
ARE THE  
GURGEL  
BROTHERS.

THEY'RE BRAND  
NEW TO THE GUIDE  
BUSINESS. BUT THEY'RE  
BRIMMING WITH LOCAL  
LORE, AND THEY REALLY  
WANT YOU TO SUCCEED.  
READY TO MEET  
YOUR CREW?



"AND TORKE HERE IS YOUR  
DEMOLITIONS MAN."

"GONKA SAYS HE'S  
A GRAPPLER."



"ULARK KNOWS HIS WAY AROUND  
THE NATIVE FLORA AND FAUNA."



"AND THAT'S GURG. HE NEVER SAYS MUCH.  
BUT THE MORE EYES, THE BETTER. THAT'S  
WHAT I ALWAYS SAY."





THE WHOLE  
SHARE GOES TO  
YOU. YOU DESERVE  
IT, LITTLE FRIEND.



THIS IS  
THE LEAGUE  
OF ANOWON?  
IT DOESN'T  
LOOK LIKE  
MUCH.



ALL THAT  
TROUBLE  
TO GET  
HERE.

UNFORTUNATELY,  
IT WAS A WASTED  
EFFORT.



# PLANESWALKERS

## JOURNEY TO THE EYE

part II



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STORY BY JENNA HELLAND, BRADY DOMMERMUTH, AND DOUG BEYER  
LETTERING BY JINO CHOI  
ART DIRECTION BY JEREMY JARVIS  
BASED ON CHARACTERS BY BRADY DOMMERMUTH AND DAARKEN



ONE STICK.  
TWO STICKS, THREE  
AND FOUR. ONE MORE  
STICK MAKES THE  
FIRE ROAR...

BE QUIET,  
INTRUDER.  
YOU'RE NOT  
REALLY HERE.

NO, THAT  
WAS MY VOICE.  
CHANTING A  
CHILD'S VERSE  
FROM THE  
HINTERLANDS.

THE  
HINTERLANDS.  
WE SCORCHED  
THEIR CLANS.

STRUNG  
THEIR WARRIORS  
ON TREES...

...AND  
BURNED THEM  
ALIVE.

THE REST OF  
THE WEAKLINGS  
FLED. WE LAUGHED  
AT THEM—PATHETIC,  
MEWLING KITTENS.  
WANDERING LOST IN  
THE GRIM WILDS.

NOW LOOK  
AT ME. I CAN  
SEE THE SKINS  
OF WORLDS.  
HOW COULD I  
POSSIBLY LOSE  
MY WAY?

IT FEELS  
LIKE AN ETERNITY  
HAS PASSED SINCE  
I ARRIVED. THIS  
PLACE PULSES  
WITH BRIDLED  
POWER.

BUT I CAN  
BARELY CAST A  
SPELL TO LIGHT MY  
PATH. SUCH POWER,  
BUT JUST BEYOND  
MY GRASP. HE'S  
TAUNTING ME.

HAVE YOU  
SENT ME TO  
SUFFER?

NO, YOU ARE  
NICOL BOLAS, LORD OF  
THE BLIND ETERNITIES. IF  
YOU WANTED TO PUNISH  
ME, SOLITUDE WOULDN'T  
BE YOUR WEAPON.





LITTLE  
SCRATCHINGS  
OF A KING.

WHERE'S  
YOUR CROWN,  
SERPENT?



TIME HAS  
FORGOTTEN YOU.  
INTERLOPER.

GO BACK  
TO YOUR WISP-  
KINGDOM, OR I'LL  
CUT YOU CHIN  
TO NAVEL.



YOU'RE  
THE PREDATOR?  
THE KILLER OF  
CHILDREN? SWINGING  
BROKE-NECK IN  
THE WIND?



GIVE  
ME BACK MY  
FACE, BOLAS.  
THE SERPENT'S  
CROWN WILL  
BE MINE.



TRICK!

CALM YOURSELF,  
HANGMAN. IT'S MERELY  
A DRAGON'S TRICK.

BUT WHICH  
DRAGON?





MY FLESH ISN'T  
MARRED. IT IS MY  
MIND THAT HAS  
BETRAYED ME.



STILL, THIS  
IS NO MERE STONE.  
IT'S A MASON'S BLOCK.  
A MASTER'S TOOL.



WAIT, SOMETHING  
SKITTERS. I HEAR A  
TWILIGHT SPY.

RATS.  
ENTRAILS.  
KEEP OFF MY  
FINGERS.



YOU!  
FALSE GOD!  
I'VE KILLED  
YOUR KIND  
BEFORE.

YOU CAN'T  
RULE IN THE PIT  
OF NIGHT.



**KRACK!**





THE  
CREATURE  
VANISHED.

CONQUERED,  
OR AN ILLUSION?



HERE IN  
THIS CAVERN,  
FALSEHOODS  
SHRED MY  
EYES.

IT'S  
LEECHING  
ME. LIKE A  
PARASITE.



THE DRAGON  
KING BIRTHED  
THIS LABYRINTH.  
HIS SACRIFICE  
BECAME THE  
MORTAR...




...AND HIS  
BLOOD PULSES  
IN ITS VEINS. SEE?  
IT SEEPS LIKE  
A WOUND.




LIKE A FIST  
GRIPPING A  
BEATING HEART.  
THIS IS A CAGE  
OF DIAMONDS.







SO, I AM  
TESTED. AN INSOLENT  
PUZZLE. THE CROWN  
WILL GLITTER IN  
THE ASHES.



IT ALL  
BEGAN WITH  
DRAGON'S  
FIRE.




AND DRAGON'S  
FIRE WILL BE WITNESS  
TO THE END.

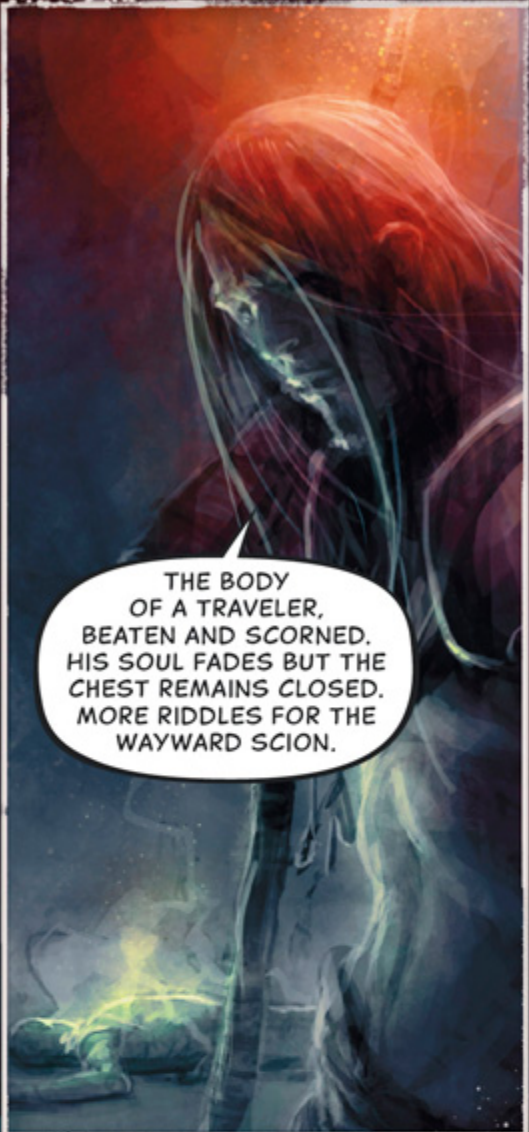


THE WALLS  
STILL STAND? IF  
NOT THAT, THEN  
WHAT?






WHISPER  
TO ME, KING. WHAT  
IS THE NATURE OF  
SACRIFICE?




THE BODY  
OF A TRAVELER,  
BEATEN AND SCORNFUL.  
HIS SOUL FADES BUT THE  
CHEST REMAINS CLOSED.  
MORE RIDDLES FOR THE  
WAYWARD SCION.



DECEIT STAINS  
THE WALLS. WORDS  
TO STRANGLE ME.



ONE BODY.  
TWO BODIES. THREE  
AND FOUR. ONE MORE  
BODY MAKES THE  
DRAGON...



QUIET!  
THE CHANTS  
DISTRACT ME. THE  
ANSWER IS HERE.  
I NEED MORE  
TIME.



THOUGHT  
ROTS FLESH.  
SHREDS OF  
SKIN CLINGING  
TO A NEST OF  
BONES.





MUST I  
BECOME PART  
OF THE MOUNTAIN?  
AN INFANT WITHOUT  
A VOICE?



NO, CLAWS  
ON THE BRINK.  
A SERPENT WITH  
A SPINE.



STAND UP,  
SLAUGHTER-PRINCE.  
FOOTSTEPS SHAKE  
THE MOUNTAIN.



INTRUDERS  
MEAN TO STEAL  
YOUR TREASURE.  
TURN YOUR EYES.



TURN  
YOUR EYES  
AND KILL  
THEM ALL.



# PLANESWALKERS

## JOURNEY TO THE EYE

part III



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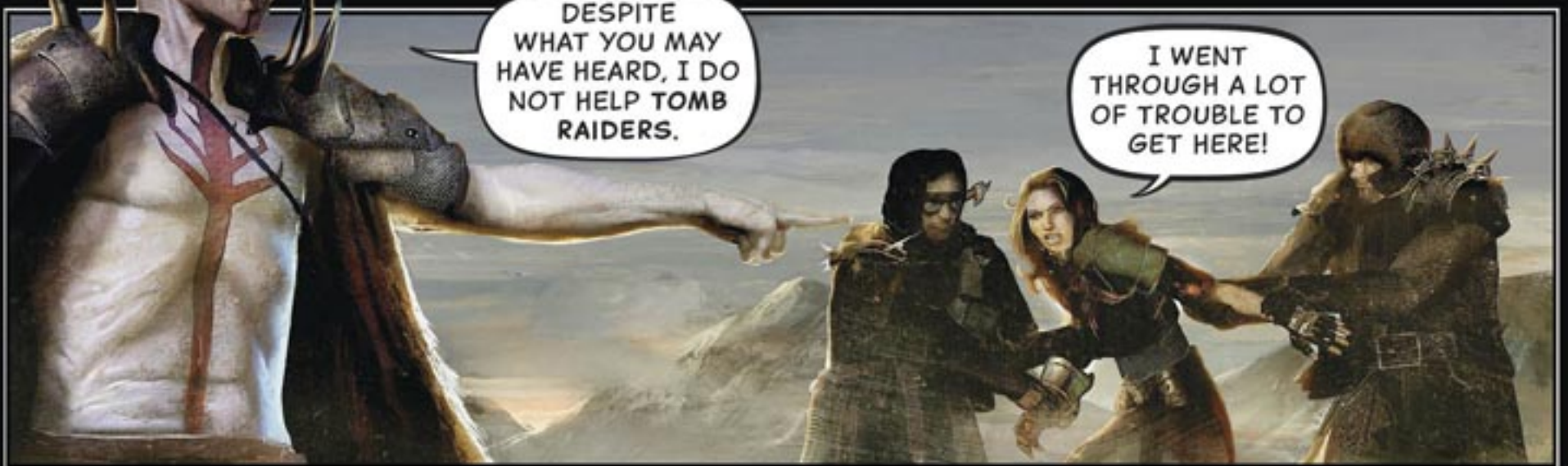


**A** NOWON'S BASECAMP

AKOUM MOUNTAINS

ZENDIKAR

ARE YOU ANOWON? THE RUIN EXPERT? I NEED YOUR HELP.



DESPITE WHAT YOU MAY HAVE HEARD, I DO NOT HELP TOMB RAIDERS.

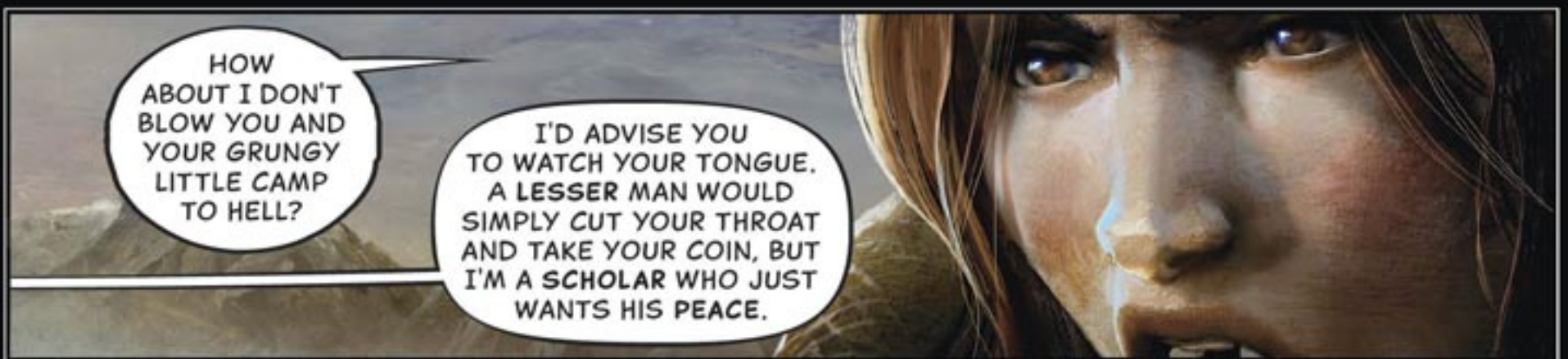
I WENT THROUGH A LOT OF TROUBLE TO GET HERE!



YOUR WOES DO NOT INTEREST ME. YOU DO NOT INTEREST ME.

I HAVE COIN. AND WE CAN SPLIT THE SPOILS.

YOU'RE A FILTHY SCRAP OF A GIRL WHO REEKS OF SULFUR. I DOUBT YOU HAVE ANYTHING THAT I WANT.



HOW ABOUT I DON'T BLOW YOU AND YOUR GRUNGY LITTLE CAMP TO HELL?

I'D ADVISE YOU TO WATCH YOUR TONGUE. A LESSER MAN WOULD SIMPLY CUT YOUR THROAT AND TAKE YOUR COIN, BUT I'M A SCHOLAR WHO JUST WANTS HIS PEACE.



HEAR ME OUT!

I ACQUIRED THIS MAP.

LET'S JUST SAY IT WAS WELL-GUARDED.

I'M WEARY OF OUTSIDERS WHO SEEK TO PLUNDER MY PEOPLE'S HERITAGE. LEAVE NOW, BEFORE I LOSE MY DESIRE FOR POLITE CONVERSATION.

FINE. I'LL FIND THE EYE BY MYSELF.



WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE EYE?

LIKE I SAID, I'VE GOT A MAP. BUT I GUESS YOU AREN'T INTERESTED.

MY APOLOGIES. APPARENTLY WE HAVE SOMETHING TO TALK ABOUT AFTER ALL.



I AGREED TO GUIDE YOU. BUT I MUST SEE THE MAP FOR MYSELF.

THEN HOW...

I DON'T HAVE IT WITH ME. IT'S IN A SAFE PLACE.

IT'S BURNED IN MY MEMORY.

SO, IS THE EYE IN ONE OF THOSE ROCKS? THEY LOOK LIKE THEY FELL OUT OF THE SKY.

LAST NIGHT, I TOLD YOU ABOUT THE ANCIENTS. THE HEDRONS ARE MONUMENTS OF THEIR TYRANNY. THE EYE IS CRUCIAL TO HEALING THE LAND.

YEAH, I REMEMBER THE SPEECH. WELL, MOST OF IT.

MY LIFE HAS BEEN A QUEST FOR TRUTH, CHANDRA.

OH NO, HERE WE GO AGAIN.

"...I'VE STUDIED EVERY SCROLL IN EVERY ARCHIVE. I'VE BECOME A MASTER EXPLORER AND LED COUNTLESS EXPEDITIONS TO RUINS ON EVERY CONTINENT, ALWAYS RESPECTFUL OF THE SECRETS I FIND INSIDE."

"I UNEARTHED MANY LOST TRUTHS DURING MY METICULOUS INVESTIGATIONS. ONCE I FIND THE EYE, I WILL DISCOVER HOW TO SAVE MY PEOPLE."

"THAT'S QUITE A TALE, ANOWON. BUT YOU DON'T SEEM LIKE THE SCHOLARLY TYPE TO ME."

"AND NO OFFENSE TO YOU, CHANDRA. BUT YOU ARE YOUNG AND PRONE TO MISINTERPRETATION."









ARE WE GOING IN CIRCLES?

OF COURSE NOT. YOU'RE IN SHOCK FROM YOUR FALL.

NO, I RECOGNIZE THAT RIDGE LINE...

MAYBE YOU DON'T REMEMBER THE MAP AS WELL AS YOU CLAIMED.

OR MAYBE YOU'RE NOT AS GOOD AS GUIDE AS YOU THOUGHT.



IF THE EYE WERE EASY TO FIND, IT WOULD HAVE BE DISCOVERED LONG AGO.

WHY IS IT SO COLD DOWN HERE? AND WHAT'S THAT WRITING ON THE WALLS? UGH, THIS PLACE IS CREEPY.

NIGHT DESCENDS QUICKLY IN THE CANYONS. WE'LL CAMP HERE.



HERE? BY THE GARGOYLE? I'D RATHER NOT.

IT'S DANGEROUS TO WANDER AT NIGHT. I'M GOING TO SCOUT THE AREA. WHY DON'T YOU TRY AND START A FIRE?



IDIoT.

FOOL.



DAMN YOU, GIDEON. THE MONK'S COPY ISN'T AS GOOD AS THE REAL THING.

EVERYTHING I'VE DONE...EVERYONE WHO DIED IN SEARCH OF THAT MAP... AND IT APPEARS IN THE HANDS OF AN ARROGANT ADOLESCENT.









GET YOUR  
ROTTING  
HANDS OFF  
ME!

THE  
MAP IS  
RIGHTFULLY  
MINE.

**KRAKK!**

I STOLE  
THAT MAP  
FAIR AND  
SQUARE.



AND I'M  
TIRED OF PEOPLE  
TRYING TO TAKE  
IT FROM ME!

OH, NO!  
WHERE'S MY  
MAGIC? SACHIR  
WAS ACTUALLY  
RIGHT ABOUT  
SOMETHING?





THIS CAN'T  
HAPPEN. NOT  
HERE. NOT AT  
THE HANDS OF  
A MONSTER...

